

The Washington Times

WHEN COURAGE SAYS "GOOD-BYE"

You have seen a man stand on the corner and count his money. If you questioned him, he would say, "I want to know where I stand." It isn't the money you have left in your pocket, but the courage you have left in the brain, that tells you where you stand.

The greatest writer of the last twenty centuries, excepting Shakespeare, who is infinitely the greatest of all centuries, is Goethe. Like other great writers, he possessed genius of many kinds, he was a scientist—that was born in him—and a philosopher.

One of the best of his sayings was put in a few lines, of which the last was:

"Courage lost, everything lost, better you were never born."

The whole of human life, except pages that tell of failure, could be written out in the word COURAGE.

A child struggles into life and suffering. It is born, thanks to the COURAGE of its mother.

In the cradle there is struggling and striving, exercising of the muscles. Then crawling, then walking the first few steps. In the brain of a small child these first few steps call for courage, as much as did Columbus' trip across the ocean.

We know what courage is, but we cannot exactly define it. It is the thing that makes a man set his jaw, clench his fists, and stiffen his muscles when he sees danger coming and means to meet it.

The greater the danger, the greater the worries and pressure, the greater need of the ONE thing that will take you through.

Shakespeare makes Henry V say:

"Gloucester, 'tis true that we are in great danger;
The greater therefore should our courage be."

That courage is located in the brain, and that, like everything else in our mysterious bodies and minds, it is a thing that can be built up and controlled by the mysterious power of will, we know.

Fighting courage, the kind that meets physical attack, everybody understands pretty well. Everybody possesses it to a certain degree; it is the least important of many kinds of courage.

To create within yourself mere fighting courage is comparatively easy. It is physical; mind stops when fighting commences.

How we can, through the effect of mind on body, prepare ourselves for fight, creating in the brain physical courage, Shakespeare, as usual, tells better than any other man:

"In peace there's nothing so becomes a man
As modest stillness and humility;
But when the blast of war blows in our ears,
Then imitate the action of the tiger;
Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood,
Disguise fair nature with hard-favour'd rage;
Then lend the eye a terrible aspect;
Let it pry through the portage of the head
Like the brass cannon; let the brow o'erwhelm it,
As fearfully as doth a galled rock
O'erhang and jutty his confounded base,
Swilled with the wild and wasteful ocean."



Life ends when courage goes. The body may continue to live, move about, talk and act. But REAL life ends when courage says "Good-bye," closes the door, and is gone.

Many qualities we need through life, with its ups and downs, long tediousness, disappointments and failures. We need patience, enthusiasm, ingenuity, optimism, resourcefulness; above all, we need COURAGE.

Now set the teeth and stretch the nostril wide,
Hold hard the breath and bend up every spirit
To his full height."

The courage, based on hate and bitterness, which makes you set your teeth, "summon up the blood," and dash ahead, we all have fairly well developed, and the animals have more of it than we have.

But few of us need that. Little physical fighting is done in these days. Men rarely meet, knife in hand.

But constantly, all human beings are engaged in mental fighting.

They must fight themselves, their own weaknesses, their own laziness. That takes COURAGE.

They must KEEP ON over the rocky road of discouragement, although seeing a long journey ahead, and feeling comparatively little strength in themselves. That takes COURAGE.

There are millions that worry all through life, and more millions that worry in old age. But they must keep going, doing the best that they can, hoping, struggling toward the light. That takes COURAGE.

One of the best cartoons ever published in this newspaper was made by "Tad." It showed a man with bent shoulders and drooping head walking down the road. Perched on his shoulder a little demon was whispering into his ear, "You are discouraged."

That told the story powerfully in one way. Mr. McCay's strong cartoon tells it today in another way. It carries with it a warning that millions need.

DON'T LET COURAGE GO. No matter how black

life may grow, or how rough the road, you have a companion that will see you through if you keep Courage with you.

No matter how low a man may fall in his own esteem, own fortunes, or in the opinion of the world, his day is not over, if Courage be still with him.

Men of great genius, haters of evil and of the devil particularly, have found it difficult not to speak admiringly of Lucifer, who in defeat, imprisoned in hell, still kept up his defiant courage. The "revenge and hate" part is not pleasing. But consider what energy and full expression of courageous will are expressed in these four lines by Milton:

"... What though the field be lost?
All is not lost; th' unconquerable will
And study of revenge, immortal hate,
And courage never to submit or yield."

Your physician tells you that the wise man occasionally has a dentist see his teeth, and a doctor take his blood pressure, when past fifty. The man still wiser will take his own courage "pressure" occasionally, to make up his mind whether he is gaining or losing in the most important quality that the mind possesses.

Ask yourself how you face the future, with its problems, and the troubles of the present. Ask yourself whether you give in, and slide along with the crowd, instead of having the courage to go ahead out of the rut in your own way, on your own account.

Mr. McCay has made this picture purposely, in such a way as to suggest utter despair.

Courage is going, will soon be gone, and evidently will not come back. The attitude of the man in the picture, holding out his hands, shows just WHY Courage is leaving

him. Head down, hands stretched out, body leaning backward, limp, he represents the man who has given up.

How quickly he could prevent the catastrophe that you know is about to overtake him.

He could throw himself forward, lift the head, draw back his feet and make ready to spring, taking in place of the beseeching, hopeless attitude an attitude of command and determination.

Courage is ever ready to go if you will LET it go. But it cannot leave you without your consent.

Do not mistake moments of disappointment, depression and discouragement for permanent weakness.

Some of the greatest men in history ALMOST, but not QUITE, lost courage.

Napoleon as a humble lieutenant thought seriously of suicide. But that was a passing thought. The real thought was, "What could I do if I had the French army to work with?" He got it, and crowned himself Emperor.

When he was selected under the revolution to command the French army in Italy, and on to defeat the Austrians, he had every excuse for discouragement, with bodily ills and mental worries. But he kept driving himself, keeping Courage alive with the strength of his will.

Not everybody can be Napoleon, Alexander or Caesar, conquering half the world, or Columbus taking his tiny ship full of men, to apparent destruction on an ocean without end.

There is no reason for any man to be without the courage that HE needs to solve the problems that HE has.

Doubtless you can think of some friend to whom you might send this picture, writing across it the words, "Don't let him go."

When you meet a man and ask how he is and how he fares, you know by the tone of his answer whether his courage is high, or at low ebb.

The shake of the hand, the tone of the voice, the look in the eye tells the story.

There are at all times on the earth many millions to whom Courage is or seems about to bid farewell. If they could see this picture, study the dreary landscape and imagine it with the door SHUT, they would say to the man with hands outstretched, "There is STILL light, get up, move forward, hold onto your last hope."

"Courage gone, everything gone, better you were never born."

You cannot be robbed of courage except with your own consent. The deaf, dumb and blind live useful, happy lives if courage is with them. Others that see, hear, talk and have apparently everything that life calls for are often miserable, because courage and will have vanished.

The man in this picture COULD get up and save himself if he would. If you know a man or woman needing the suggestion that Mr. McCay's cartoon carries with it, cut it out and send it.

HEARD AND SEEN IN WASHINGTON

By BILL PRICE

I do not see much to be gained in praising conductors for courtesies shown to women and aged people. They are merely doing things common decency in other cities demands.

WOMAN'S CHANCES TO MARRY.

The mathematics class gets busy not only answering problems but one, D. L. SUIT, comes along with these "official" figures of a woman's chances of marriage at various ages:

25 to 30 years, 1/4 of 1 per cent.
30 to 35 years, 1/2 of 1 per cent.
35 to 40 years, 1 1/2 per cent.
40 to 45 years, 3 1/2 per cent.
45 to 50 years, 10 per cent.
50 to 55 years, 18 per cent.
55 to 60 years, 14 1/2 per cent.
60 to 65 years, 14 1/2 per cent.

If Helen owed Ann \$30 what did Buffalo? **RICHARD JAMES.**

Why do not some of your bands and barbers try a few triplets? They work well in the spring. **R. H. L.**

A warm day on F street.

Two "vamps" with furs up to their ears turn around and give the heli to a sweet-looking little Jade in a pretty little summer dress. **P. L. C.**

You tell the story; my tongue is in my shoes. **D. C. B.**

THE PUN PENMAN.

Here's something pretty punk, I'll admit. There ought to be a law against Presidential candidates having names that won't pun, or at least that pun as punks as these. This could have occurred in the Senate:

Senator Borah speaking: "Here's to Johnson: I move we Hiram (three-um)."

(Mac 'sed do) in a pinch, or maybe Leonard Wood (would).

"Nothing doing," quoted Senator Penrose, while I've got a few Knox (knocks) to make."

Senator Hitchcock: "If Edwards (Ed wards) off this dry spell he'll carry the Palmer (Palm or I'm badly mistaken)."

"Hoover (who-ever) heard of such a thing," cried Senator Kenyon "Bryan (Bry and) I won't stand for Edwards."

Senator Lodge then got the floor, and chirped: "Youse guys make me sick, and if youse gets Lowden (loud, den) I'll knock youse for a goal. I'm Harding, bust it (Hard ding! bust it)."

So the boys piped down, and slumber reigned. **PAUL WHITE.**

FORMING WORD SQUARES

Possibly some of your industrious readers may be interested in forming word squares, such as this:

H E A R T
S E E N
A B U S E
R E S I N
T R E N T

CLINT JARBOE, of Takoma Park, is mystified about some of the things of the first days of the world. Adam and Eve, he points out, were the first people. Cain and Abel were their children. Cain killed Abel and later went and got him a wife. "Tell us who was the mother of Cain's wife?" Jarboe pleads. Clearing up this little mystery will interest many.

A SOLDIER'S PHILOSOPHY.

I know an American who served four years in the Canadian army; got about \$400 as a bonus; gave \$300 of that to soldiers' aid societies, and began hunting work. He left a \$50 per week job when he went to war; was promised his job back, with a \$5 per

week raise, and \$5 more per week for every medal earned. He was wounded many times and has seven medals. His job was gone when he got back. He is now getting \$2,100 a year in this city and is satisfied until something better turns up. It will surely turn up for a chap of that kind. **L. E. S.**

STREET CORNER "BIRDS."

I do not see how men, accompanied by ladies, are able to resist punishing some of the street corner "birds" in this town who stand around and make remarks to attract the attention of women.

Let's see how many get this one: I bought twenty baskets of strawberries for \$2, buying at 20 cents a basket, 10 cents, 4 cents, 1/2 cent. How many did I buy of each kind? **LOUIS J. MANCUSO.**

WASHINGTON'S WAYS.

I overheard this conversation a few days ago and took it down in shorthand:

"Gee, every time I stop and look I see that Washington Monument. Ain't there anything else in this town but monuments?" Just the same that monument is typical of the town in one respect. It's standing still, and just about as friendly.

There are a bunch of pretty girls here, but they sure are sufficient unto themselves. I think if any girl spoke to us it would be such a shock I don't think we'd ever recover. Guess you need a letter from the President and the entire Congressional endorsement for an introduction, but never mind we have spoken to us our landlady. There are daily trains to New York, and believe me, the girls there are just as pretty and a darn sight more sociable. **SHORTHAND.**

TESTING AND TASTING ICE CREAM in an ice cream factory is the finest job in the world," observes a reader.

That interesting item you had about a foreigner striking an American boy, who was promptly arrested by a cop, reminds me of those two chief boatwain's mates who are spending eight weeks in a brig on the say of a man and woman that the man was attacked by the two service men. The latter had two witnesses

that they were not guilty, but the man and woman had a Congressman back of them. **J. B. DYERS.**

KEEP COMING!

Because your contribution has not been printed don't be discouraged. Something else you write may be more suitable to the column. The world's best writers often had their manuscripts rejected at the beginning. **BILL PRICE.**

A can do a piece of work in eight days. After he has worked three days B joins him and they finish the work in three more days. How long would it have taken B to do the job alone? **J. A. P.**

BIBLICAL QUESTION.

Who was the straightest man mentioned in the Bible, and why? **H. SMITH.**

There is talk of Germany making coins of porcelain. It will be easier to get them broken. **J. E. S.**

"Cake-Eating Ex-Marine" is confident that there was no "such animal" as a nail when Noah built the ark. If that's so, then our wise guys ought to study hard to find out what the ark was put together with. Altogether, we're off on the search! Report progress. **MRS. J. N. KEYSER.**

Have you ever noticed the sign, "Typhoon Cooling System," over a Ninth street movie? **W. LEE TURNER.**

CURIOUS AUSTRALIAN ANIMAL.

The "duck-billed platypus," a mammal of Australia, has a beak like a duck and webbed front feet. The body resembles that of an otter, and it lays eggs which are similar to those of the reptiles. The eggs are hatched in a pouch like that in which

the kangaroo carries her young. This rare animal seems to be a representative of the entire animal kingdom.

POODLES AND BABIES.

See that pretty blond society woman. How kind and intelligent she looks. See her gorgeous gown. She has no use for bungalow aprons or denim. See her beautiful limousine. She has no use for street car tokens. See her cute Pekinese poodle, Dodo. She has no use for babies. She just loves all dumb creatures. Dodo is a bright little doggie. A clean little doggie. A well bred doggie. Dodo drinks grade "A" special milk. Dodo is less bothersome than babies. **PHILIP EBBERT.**

Who remembers the soap factory on the banks of Rock Creek at the terminus of Twenty-fifth and U streets, where you could take a quart bucket of grease and get a long bar of common soap, good for family washing, household scrubbing, etc? **W. P. RYAN.**

It may be cute for young ladies to wear their brother's socks as a move against high prices of stockings, but how is it on the brothers. **MRS. J. N. KEYSER.**

POLITENESS THAT DIDN'T PAY.

A very polite conductor on the Brookland line asked a passenger if he would kindly step up off the running board, and was so polite that he failed to ask me for my fare. I was too polite to insist that he accept it. **S. C. T.**

The overall movement is all over. If you don't think the war is over look for some of the French language classes of yesterday.

The fact that the sun is shining on a man's bald pate is no reason

for concluding he likes baked "beans."

The sheep shear method of cutting the grass on the White House lawns, so far as expense is concerned, is a sheer cheap method. **C. K. SMITH.**

JOHN REILLY sends me the name of a parish in Wales consisting of a single word of fifty-nine letters.

First Washingtonian—"I see your wife's back from New York."

Second Washingtonian—"By gosh, I knew that she wore low neck dresses, but I didn't know that her back could be seen from that distance." **R. K. JAMES.**

WHAT'S COMING NEXT?

If you call these she-men who support the walls of drug stores "lizards" what title would you give the female of the species who parades up and down F street with a man's cane hooked on her arm? I suppose next thing we know the women will be strolling around with big fat cigars between their teeth, while the men, wearing cherries and wild roses on their hats, and surrounded by a blue haze of "attar of rose," will lounge on the curb polishing their nails. I saw a lizard the other day that a man would almost flirt with. **D. A. D.**

If Miss-ouri doesn't get the job that Arkan-saw will Little Rock knock Hel-ena out of Montana? **M. H.**

I have a penny dated 1803 and also one dated 1820. Will some of your readers read me of the value of these old coins. **G. McK.**

(Some reader may do this, but as a rule not many people are informed as to the value of old coins. There are numismatists in the city who deal in these things.)

What does Washington, D. C., stand for? **M. E.**

POSTMEN, CARRIERS, CLERKS.

This, from "The Union Postal Clerk," is a fine tribute to the post-office and postal workers of the United States: **C. I. P.**

He's overworked and underpaid. And there are few whose lot is tougher. And when to Congress he has prayed. For some relief—it lets him suffer. And yet he bears things, martyr-like. Nor lets injurious infame him. But hopes the best, and doesn't strike— Though if he did I wouldn't blame him!

HEARD AND SEEN certainly does provide lots of fun. **E. RICE.**

I'm told that in certain parts of Europe and Asia sugar is made from raisins. If this is a fact, why can't raisins in this country be utilized for sugar, that we may give a sledgehammer blow to the hoarder and profiteer? **L. R. WEBER.**

We fought in 1776 against "taxation without representation." Does anybody suppose that District people are any better satisfied than were the patriots of the Revolution? **GEORGE JACKSON.**

GARLIC AND THE WAR.

T. E. S. BROWNING, an ex-service man, intimates that the Germans never needed spies to locate Italian or French armies. "You could catch the scent of an Italian or French field kitchen more than a mile away," Browning writes. "The smell of garlic, roots and herbs was sure there."

The rarest thing on earth is a red-headed Chinaman. Did you ever see or read of one?

Pawnshops have three balls in